



NORTHERN KENTUCKY UNIVERSITY'S
**COMMERCIAL MUSIC
ENSEMBLE**

***LIBERATION
CONCERT***

Monday, February 17, 2025 // 7 p.m.
Greaves Concert Hall

THE PERSONNEL

Olivia Lamb, *vocals*
Lily Lamb, *vocals*
Kimberly Legel, *vocals*
River Saunders, *vocals*
Jade Brewer, *vocals*

Isaac Wilson, *vocals / trumpet*
Jaden Smedley, *vocals/ bass*
Dylan Trevis, *keyboard*
Coen Holmes, *guitar*
Vincent Washum, *guitar / bass*
*Jonathan Burlew, *drums*

*NKU CME Alumni and special guest

PROGRAM

For What It's Worth Buffalo Spring Field (1966)

*There's something happening here But what it is ain't
exactly clear There's a man with a gun over there Telling
me I got to beware*

*It's time we stop Hey, what's that sound? Everybody look,
what's going down?*

*I think it's time we stop Children, what's that sound?
Everybody look, what's going down?*

*Paranoia strikes deep Into your life it will creep It starts
when you're always afraid Step out of line, the men come
and take you away*

*There's battle lines being drawn Nobody's right if
everybody's wrong Young people speaking their minds
Getting so much resistance from behind*

*We better stop Hey, what's that sound? Everybody look,
what's going down?*

*It's time we stop Hey, what's that sound? Everybody look,
what's going down?*

*You better stop Hey, what's that sound? Everybody look,
what's going down?
x2*

*What a field day for the heat (Ooh ooh ooh) A thousand
people in the street (Ooh ooh ooh) Singing songs and
they carrying signs (Ooh ooh ooh) Mostly say, "Hooray for
our side" (Ooh ooh ooh)*

*You better stop Children, what's that sound? Everybody
look, what's going down?*

Fight the Power Public Enemy (1990)

Respect Aretha Franklin (1967)

American Idiot Green Day (2004)

*Don't wanna be an American idiot
Don't want a nation under the new media
And can you hear the sound of hysteria?
The subliminal mindfuck America*

*Well, maybe I'm the f*****, America
I'm not a part of a redneck agenda
Now everybody, do the propaganda
And sing along to the age of paranoia*

CHORUS

*Welcome to a new kind of tension
All across the alien nation
Where everything isn't meant to be okay
In television dreams of tomorrow
We're not the ones who're meant to follow
For that's enough to argue*

CHORUS

*Don't wanna be an American idiot
One nation controlled by the media
Information age of hysteria
It's calling out to idiot America*

CHORUS

You Don't Own Me Lesley Gore (1963)

WAR Edwin Starr (1970)

Get Up Stand Up Bob Marley & The Wailers (1973)

CHORUS

*Get up, stand up Stand up for your right
x3
Get up, stand up Don't give up the fight*

Oh, preacher man, don't tell me heaven is under the earth I know you don't know what life is really worth It's not all that glitter is gold, and half the story has never been told So, now you see the light You stand up for your right

CHORUS

And I say, most people think that great God will come from the sky Take away everything, and make everybody feel high But if you know what life is worth You would look for yours on earth And now you see the light, I want

you to stand up for your right, hey

CHORUS

We're sick and tired of your ism skism game To die and go to heaven in a Jesus' name We know and we understand Almighty God is a living man You fool some people sometimes, yeah But you can't fool all the people all the time 'Cause now we see the light We gonna stand up for our right

CHORUS

*Get up, stand up Stand up for your right
Get up, stand up Don't give up the fight*

x2

Get up, stand up

Home Is Where the Hatred is..... Gil Scott Heron (1971)

A junkie walking through the twilight I'm on my way home I left three days ago, but no one seems to know I'm gone Home is where the hatred is Home is filled with pain and it, Might not be such a bad idea if I never, never went home again

Stand as far away from me as you can and ask me why Hang on to your rosary beads Close your eyes to watch me die You keep saying, kick it, quit it, kick it, quit it God, but did you ever try To turn your sick soul inside out So that the world, so that the world Can watch you die

Home is where I live inside my white powder dreams Home was once an empty vacuum that's filled now with my silent screams Home is where the needle marks Try to heal my broken heart And it might not be such a bad idea if I never, if I never went home again Home again Home again Home again Kick it, quit it Kick it, quit it Kick it, quit it Kick it, can't go home again

Mercy Mercy Me / What's Going On Marvin Gaye (1972)

A Change is Gonna Come Sam Cooke (1964)

Zombie Dolores O'Riordan (1994)

*Another head hangs lowly
Child is slowly taken
And the violence caused such silence
Who are we mistaken?
But you see it's not me, it's not my family*

*In your head, in your head, they are fighting
With their tanks and their bombs
And their bombs and their guns
In your head, in your head, they are crying*

CHORUS

***In your head, in your head
Zombie, zombie, zombie***

***What's in your head, in your head?
Zombie, zombie, zombie***

*Another mother's breaking
heart is taking over
When the violence causes silence
We must be mistaken
It's the same old theme since 1916*

*In your head, in your head, they're still fighting
With their tanks and their bombs
And their bombs and their guns
In your head, in your head, they are dying*

CHORUS

Nina Cried Power Hozier, Mavis Staples (2018)

*It's not the waking, it's the rising
It is the grounding of a foot uncompromising
It's not forgoing of the lie
It's not the opening of eyes
It's not the waking, it's the rising
It's not the shade, we should be past it
It's the light, and it's the obstacle that casts it
It's the heat that drives the light
It's the fire it ignites
It's not the waking, it's the rising
It's not the song, it is the singing
It's the hearing of a human spirit ringing
It is the bringing of the line
It is the bearing of the rhyme
It's not the waking, it's the rising*

*And I could cry power (Power), power (Power), Power
Nina cried power, Billie cried power
Mavis cried power
And I could cry (Power) power, (Power) power, Power
Curtis cried power, Patti cried power
Nina cried power*

*It's not the wall, but what's behind it
Oh, the fear of fellow man, his mere assignment*

*And everything that we're denied
By keeping the divide
It's not the waking, it's the rising*

*And I could cry power (Power), power (Power), Oh, power
Nina cried power, Lennon cried power
James Brown cried power
And I could cry (Power) power, (Power) power, Hey, power
Billie cried power, Joni cried power
Nina cried power*

*And I could cry power
Power has been cried by those stronger than me
Straight into the face that tells you to
Rattle your chains if you love being free*

*Oh, Lord, I could cry power (Power)
'Cause power is my love when my love reaches to me
James Brown cried power
Seeger cried power, Marvin cried power
James cried power, Lennon cried power
Patti cried power, Billie, power
Dylan, power, Woody, power
Nina cried power*

Killing in the Name Of Rage Against the Machine (1992)

*Some of those that work forces
Are the same that burn crosses
x4*

*Uh! Killing in the name of
Killing in the name of*

*Now you do what they told ya
x4*

*And know you do what they told ya
x6*

*But know you do what they told ya
Well know you do what they told ya*

*Those who died, are justified
For wearing the badge, they're the chosen whites
x4*

*Some of those that work forces
Are the same that burn crosses
x4*

*Uh! Killing in the name of
Killing in the name of*

*Now you do what they told ya
x4*

*And know you do what they told ya
(Now you're under control)
x8*

*Those who died, are justified
For wearing the badge, they're the chosen whites
You justify, those that died
By wearing the badge, they're the chosen whites
x2*

*Fuck you I won't do what you tell me
x16*

Motherfucker! Uh!